

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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YOUR LETTER, LADY, CAME TOO LATE.

The following beautiful and touching lines were written during the war by an officer of the Confederate Army, at the time a prisoner on Johnson's Island. A young Georgian, when the war broke out, was engaged to be married to one of the most beautiful and brilliant belles of Savannah, but died in captivity. While he lay dead, a letter came from this young lady to her lover. It was cruel, cold, heartless letter, altogether different in tone and in manner from any she had ever written him. It spoke of brilliant balls she had lately attended, and dwelt with ill-concealed rapture upon the innumerable perfections of a certain colonel of General Wheeler's staff, of his manly form, his exquisite manners, his noble countenance, his low, soft, rich voice, his graceful dancing, his marvelous conversational powers, etc., etc., and closed with these chilling words: "Respectfully, etc., Virginia." Hitherto she had ended every letter with "Your own devoted and faithful Virginia."

This letter was received at the prison a few hours after the death of him to whom it was written, and replied to by his comrade as follows:

Your letter, lady, came too late,
For Heaven had claimed its own.
Ah, sudden change—from prison bars
Unto the great white throne!
And yet I think he would have stayed
To live for his disdain,
Could he have read the careless words
Which you have sent in vain.

So full of patience did he wait
Through many a weary hour,
That o'er his simple soldier faith
Not even death had power;
And you—did others whisper low
Ther homage in your ear,
As though among their shadow throng
His spirit had a peer?

I would that you were by me now,
To draw the sheet aside,
And see how pure the look he wore
The moment when he died.
The sorrow that you gave him
Had left its weary trace,
As 'twere the shadows of the cross
Upon his pallid face.

"Her love," he said, "could change for me
The winter's cold to spring,
Ah, trust of fickle maiden's love,
Thou art a bitter thing!
For when these valleys bright in May
Once more with blossoms wave,
The northern violets shall blow
Above his humble grave.

Your dote scanty words had been
But one more pang to bear,
For him who kissed upon the last
Your trees of golden hair.
I did not put it where he said,
For when the angels come
I would not have them find the sign
Of falsehood in the tomb.

I've seen your letter, and I know
The wiles that you have wrought
To win that noble heart of his,
And gained it—cruel thought!
What lavish wealth men sometimes give
For what is worthless all;
What manly bosoms beat for them
In folly's falsest thrall!

Your shall not pity him, for now
His sorrow has an end,
Yet would that you could stand by me
Beside my fallen friend,
And I forgive you for his sake
As he—if it be given—
May even be pleading grace for you
Before the court of Heaven.

Tonight the cold wind whistles by
As I my vigil keep
Within the prison dead house, where
Few mourners come to weep.
A rude plank coffin holds his form,
Yet death exalts his face,
And I would rather see him thus
Than clasped in your embrace.

Tonight your home may shine with lights
And ring with merry song,
And you be smiling as if your soul
Had done no deadly wrong;
Your hand so fair that none would think
It penned these words of pain;
Your skin so white—would God, your heart
Were half as free from stain.

I'd rather be my comrade dead,
Than you in life supreme;
For yours be sinner's waking dread,
And his the martyr's dream.
Whom we serve, we in this life, we serve
In that which is to come.
He chose his way, you yours; let God
Pronounce the fitting doom.

—Col. W. S. Hawkins.

THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON

By G. B. Dunham

Due westward, on a heavy grade the Overland climbs toward the backbone of the continent. If you travel that way in the early spring you may notice the birds and the flowers of the lower altitudes growing fewer and smaller as your train ascends to the mountains. The green turf gives way to brown, patches of white appear among the prickly pear by the roadsides, and that jack-rabbit crouching near the soiled and shrunken core of a winter's drift, and flattening his ears along his back as the train rolls by, still wears his coat a shade whiter than the earthy snow. The air grows keen, and unless you happen to be to the manner born you are sure to wish that the man in the opposite seat would draw in his head and shut the window.

When the man finally does so it is to remark, "I can see the gap."

Other windows will go up, and other men will look out; a general interest and satisfaction will pervade the car. You, also, will presently look out, and if your eyes are really good, will see far ahead, with the line of road running plump into it, a cleft in the mountain range.

The great hills present to the eye no other break than this one—apparently made on purpose to let the railroad through. But, as you learn later in the day, the road does not go through, for after panting, like an overheated hound, all the way up the slope to the very threshold of the pass, your engine, merely pausing for a deep drink beside a foamy brook, turns sharply to the right and speeds along refreshed over an easy grade parallel to the mountains.

During the brief stop made by the train your car has been half emptied. All those men whose conversation has been of ranches and ranges, saddles and spurs, are left behind. This is Rocky Creek. The cowboys, who went East in the fall came to the railroad through the pass with the last beef drive of the season, chilled and disgusted. They swore oath oaths never to tighten a cinch again, and sold their outfits to Jud Bristol for a song—or, at the most, a song and dance. Now they are coming back in shoals.

Bill Field and half a dozen of his fellows left the train on such an afternoon, and lined up on the platform to watch it away. That duty discharged, they felt as tired and thirsty as though they had helped to pull the cars up the long hill, and with a common impulse turned toward the buildings across the track.

Rocky Creek is not much of a town to look at—Cook's tourists don't stop there—but it ships more stock than any other three stations on the road.

The homing cowboys turned their steps toward the general store of Jud Bristol. This store had long been one of the institutions of the town. Built two stories high in front, successive low additions made as business increased had extended back two hundred feet. Some parts were of redwood, some of pine and sheet iron; all were unpainted and weather-beaten. A sign had at one time reached across the front reading, "Groceries, Dry Goods & C." When the committee attempted to hang a superfluous citizen there, it broke in the middle, one end came down and was never replaced. The present reading—Goods & C—has been generally interpreted to mean "goods and credit." Within this ridiculous old shell was a complete department store, with an annex, and a blacksmith shop and stock corral adjunct.

"Hello! a new sign," said Bill, as they came opposite; "Jud is putting on airs."

"Changed his name, too," said another; "he spells it 'A. Solomon.'—Buys and Sells Everything." "I can speak three languages," remarked bewildered Bill, "American, English, and profane, but I can't get hold of a word that fits the occasion."

"Well, come along into the synagogue," urged Jo.

In the annex the boys took the usual and made their inquiries about the former proprietor.

"Jud has gone broke," said the artist who mixes; "collections were a little slow, and the sheenies came down on him and closed him out. That gent over there in long whiskers corralled his whole outfit."

"I owe Jud about seven dollars, myself," said Bill, adding amiably, "If things were like they used to be in this country we could pour cold oil on them whiskers and set 'em afire. No sense in shutting Jud off. Why, he was the most accommodating dealer that ever was; used to buy my saddle and togs every fall when I quit, and pay me the cash. Sell 'em again on credit it in the spring."

With this tribute to the character of the late proprietor, Field dismissed the subject and ordered the score charged up to himself.

"That don't go," said the artist; "new boss don't keep a slate." "It's got to go retorted Bill; "I ain't off the range, nor just back from Klondike. I been East all winter."

Bill was crossed again by the new management when he tried to buy

back his last year's saddle and outfit on the usual terms. The proprietor politely and decidedly declined to sell him goods for any other consideration than spot cash, and was quite unmoved when Bill repeated to him the regret already expressed to the barkeeper, that the changing times no longer countenanced the use of kerosene and matches as a vendicid.

"Have you lost any trouble?" asked Bill. "Because if you have," he added, "I should think you'd would find it right here, and pretty quick, too."

William Field was not a desperado. He belonged to a class of young men who come from country homes in the East to work on the cattle ranges, and who consider themselves amenable to no law but force after they get west of the one hundred and third meridian. They are good boys, but the light air turns their heads a trifle, and they own the earth. The men who own merely flocks and herds, the stores and railroads, are thereby sufferance. All that ails Bill and his fellows is the free life of the range; they have too much their own way, and any woman can tell you that is not good for any man.

Bill quitted the store very mad, went to a loding house, took a room and went to bed. The whole town went early to bed in the spring time. Frontier towns are virtuous when they are poor. When shipping time comes round, and the pens are full of cattle and the boys have got their wages burning holes in their pockets—"that is another story."

Bill went to bed, and he had a vivid and startling dream. When he awoke he was out on the street, dressed, with his shoes in his hand. As he gazed stupidly about, unable for the moment to collect his thoughts, bright lights flared up in the windows of Solomon's store, and there was a cry of "fire."

His dream! The shoes dropped from his hand, and joining the cry, Bill dashed down the street to where Mr. Solomon, half-dressed and weeping, stood wringing his hands.

"My Gott," he moaned, "I'm a ruined man! The fire had already made much headway. Men gathered quickly. Some broke in doors and windows and brought out a few goods. A bucket bridge was formed and passed up water from the creek, but soon gave up a hopeless task. There seemed nothing to do, but watch the big shed filled with half the county's supplies go up in the smoke. The fire was fiercest at the back, but very rapidly eating toward the front of the building, and the outside stairs leading to Solomon's living rooms were burning. Suddenly a child's face appeared at an upper window. She vainly tried to raise the sash.

"My Gott, Rachel!" screamed the old man. "I thought she was at the hotel."

Bill Field was vigorous in action as in speech. He made a brake for the stairway and went up through the flames, broke in the door, knocked out the sash, dropped the child from the window to those below, and fell out after it.

It was a foolish act, because the window was but fifteen feet from the ground, and some one might have found a ladder, set it up at the front of the house, and saved the child before she strangled in the smoke. But the people cheered Bill just as hard as though he had done a noble thing, and he owned the town that night.

It was at first thought that Bill had received no more serious injuries than the bruises resulting from his fall, but the smoke and flame inhaled on the stairway soon made their effects so felt that he was put to bed in great pain. His life-long friend, Jo Thornton, stayed with him and put all the other fellows out. The doctor said he might live a couple of days.

On the last day he asked to see Solomon. The merchant came to the room and the bedside, expressing profuse gratitude for the saving of his daughter.

"The fire has taken half my money," he said, "but I'll use the other half to see you through."

"Mr. Solomon," said Bill faintly and wasting no words, "I was awfully mad at you, and I think I must have gone crazy that night," pulling himself together with a great effort; "I fired your store."

Joe was leaning over him as he spoke, and for one instant was dazed. Then he burst out, "Bill, you lie! He lies, I tell you," repeated Jo, turning fiercely on Solomon, and dragging him out of the room, "He lies. I did it myself."

After the funeral the efficient sheriff of the county took charge of Jo. He admitted having made the confession, and the same newspaper which carried to their boyhood home the story of Bill Field's heroism and death reported the sentence for arson of Jo Thornton. The few persons, who knew about the scene in Bill's room said that "probably both men were in it."

All but A. Solomon. He did not talk for publication, but over and over, to himself he whispered:—"My Gott! And I did it myself to get the insurance."

ATTENTION MR. VEDITZ

KNOCKERS

By George Matthew Adams

Nobody has ever been able to improve upon Nature. Yet there isn't a day that comes and goes but what there are many who freely offer criticism upon the weather or some phase of natural life.

What a world this would have been had everybody had their say first as to how it should have been built!

Knockers. No matter how good you build there is bound to be someone who will try to make you believe that you have done a bad job. Especially so if you have done an extraordinarily good job.

I read in my newspaper today an article by Barron G. Collier, who stated that competition never attacked a failure. Only the foolish find fault with the dead.

It takes a very strong man to attract enemies. The nambypambies are merely pushed aside as a janitor would sweep up so much rubbish. Even the good fisherman does not like his fish to bite easily. He wants a scrap a fight—a contest.

But these knockers. Are they successful? Have they friends? Have they risked, have they built, have they sacrificed anything? Whoever heard of a successful knocker?

Jesus said that the poor would always be with us. Not that he wanted poor people in the world or those who were unfortunate, but that he recognized a fact and knew human nature.

How much simpler if we would take that attitude about the knockers and just let them slide along and go their weary way.

Knockers are a little like mosquitoes. They are pesky and bothersome. But you can either pay no attention to them, or else go into the house—or somewhere.

By a Frat who has faith in the N. A. D.

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND.

Rev. O. J. Whelan, General Missionary,
605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., and Monument St.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appearments.

PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acherson, Pastor.

Mr. DAN BAKER, Interpreter for the Deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

National Association of the Deaf

Organized, August 25, 1880.

Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

An Organization for the Welfare of All the Deaf.

PRESIDENT
A. L. ROBERTS
358 East 59th Street, Chicago, Ill.

FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT
O. W. UNDERHILL
P. O. Box 42, St. Augustine, Fla.

SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT
MRS. C. L. JACKSON
937 Lucile Avenue, S. W., Atlanta, Ga.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER
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School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J.

BOARD MEMBER
THOMAS F. FOX
99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City.

BOARD MEMBER
J. W. HOWSON
2915 Regent Street, Berkeley, Cal.

BOARD MEMBER
EDWARD S. FOLTZ
School for the Deaf, Olathe, Kan.

[OFFICIAL]

ANOTHER SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF IN CHINA

The following extracts from a letter to the New Jersey School Teachers' Association by Mrs. A. E. Carter, principal of the School for the Deaf in Chefoo, China, will doubtlessly be of interest to the members and others. The Association is more than pleased to have been of assistance to the deaf of China.

"You will be pleased to learn that Mr. George B. Fryer, of Shanghai, has written to me of his desire to do something for the deaf children in that district, and of his plan to follow along the same lines which we have used in teaching Chinese to our pupils. I have offered to give him all the assistance we can by training a teacher whenever he finds a suitable recruit. As you know, Mr. Fryer has a school for Chinese blind boys. He does not think that it is the best plan to combine the two kinds of schools, but there seems to be no other way to help the Shanghai deaf children. I am very glad that Mr. Fryer is willing to assume the responsibility and management of a Department for the Deaf, even in connection with his work for the blind, as it means keeping work for the deaf under Christian influence in that city."

"I read with great pleasure Mr. F. A. Moore's reply to Dr. John Fryer's letter to the N. A. D. which was printed in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of New York. Please extend our thanks to Mr. Moore for sending our 1924-1925 Year Book to Dr. Fryer, and for giving him the information about this school. I am sending Mr. Moore another copy of the report as he may have occasion to put it to some good use again."

ATTENTION MEMBERS

By the way have you secured your life-member for the N. A. D. yet? Many members have responded to the Secretary-treasurer's request that each member secure one life-member to help boost the Endowment fund over the \$10,000 mark before the Washington convention. Notably among these is Mr. John C. Stahl, of Utica, N. Y. So far he has procured five (5) "Lifers" and several new members. And he is still going strong.

"Since the launching of the 'Drive' thirty one (31) have become life-members, and several others have promised to send in their \$10. soon. We set out to obtain 150 'Lifers.' Deducting the 31 already on the roll, there is still 119 more needed before the goal can be realized.

Get your life-member now. Do your bit for the N. A. D., your organization.

COME ON IN—THE WATER'S FINE.

Here's the first group of Immortals who have since the launching of the life-membership drive jumped in to lend their support to boost the Endowment fund over the \$10,000 mark before the Washington con-

vention. Every one says that the water's fine, and that there is plenty of room for more.

A well known member of long standing writes: "What you say on your card in connection with life-membership in the N. A. D. is too true to pass by unheeded, so please find a ten-dollar bill for which I am glad to become one of the 150 new life-members."

Why not jump in and enjoy yourself too?

| No. | SERIAL | NAME | STATE |
|-----|--------|--------------------------|----------------|
| 1 | 322 | Bessie B. McGregor | Ohio |
| 2 | 323 | Elmer L. Eby | Pennsylvania |
| 3 | 324 | Edward D. England | Missouri |
| 4 | 325 | Mrs. Edward England | Missouri |
| 5 | 326 | Leopold A. Fyoming | Missouri |
| 6 | 327 | Mrs. L. A. Fyoming | Missouri |
| 7 | 328 | Roy N. Lynch | Missouri |
| 8 | 329 | Mrs. Roy N. Lynch | Missouri |
| 9 | 330 | Ernest De Laura | New Jersey |
| 10 | 331 | Conrad Och | Maryland |
| 11 | 332 | Rev. A. D. Bryant Dis. | Columbia |
| 12 | 333 | James W. Belk | North Carolina |
| 13 | 334 | Rhoda Cowden (Associate) | Illinois |
| 14 | 335 | J. C. Craig | Pennsylvania |
| 15 | 336 | G. M. Teegarden | Pennsylvania |
| 16 | 337 | Ernest Zell | Ohio |
| 17 | 338 | John Dwyer | Missouri |
| 18 | 339 | Berthold Clark | Missouri |
| 19 | 340 | Oscar Tasche | Missouri |
| 20 | 341 | Edward L. Miller | Missouri |
| 21 | 342 | Harry Roesch | Missouri |

Read again the above list.

Note that eleven are from Missouri. As a rule the Missourians must be shown before they take any step. They have been shown and are convinced as to the good of life-membership in the N. A. D. This being so, why do you hesitate? JOIN NOW!

GALLAUDET HOME

When the vicar of St. Ann's Church Rev. John H. Kent, arrived here late in the afternoon of Wednesday, the third day of February last, it was snowing. It had been snowing all the afternoon and continued to snow all night, and so, when day dawned and it had ceased snowing, and the day promised to be clear, the snow was found to be nearly a foot deep. The vicar was anxious to return to the metropolis the day of his arrival, but as motor vehicles could not be used he had to remain here until the fifth of February. Samuel Gardner took him down to the station in his double sleigh.

Nellie Williams, the waiters, was twenty-nine years of age on the sixteenth of February. The cook, Mrs. Powell, made Nellie a birthday cake, which she divided equally among the residents at supper time. It fell to the lot of this scribe to be given the piece of cake that contained a dime.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Keller, of Palmyra, N. Y., were admitted to this Home early in March. They arrived here on the eleventh of that month with Rev. Merrill, who is on his way to Philadelphia, to visit his married daughter. Palmyra is about twenty miles east of Rochester, N. Y. The two new inmates are much pleased to be here. Mr. Keller lost his hearing when he was fourteen years of age, and so he never went to a school for the instruction of deaf and dumb. He still retains his speech and is an excellent lip-reader. He is now seventy years of age. He is a carpenter by occupation. Mrs. Keller is a Fanwood girl, and is two or three years older than her husband. All the folks here, with the exception of Mrs. Redmond, I. N. Soper and Mr. Keller, were pupils of old Fanwood. Several of the folks here are classmates or schoolmates of Mrs. Keller. Mrs. Keller's maiden name was Ella Sprague. When Mr. W. G. Jones, the master of the language of signs and gestures, was up here on Easter Sunday, he was immensely delighted to find Ella here and to make the acquaintance of her husband, for Ella and Mr. Jones were schoolmates. While Ella was chatting merrily with Mr. Jones, she recalled to mind that during the past fifty-five years or so she had in her possession a photograph of him that he had taken when he was twenty years of age. She made him a present of it. It greatly pleased him to get it.

On the morning of the ninth of March, just before breakfast, William Patterson, who was in the eighty-second year of his age, somehow slipped and fell flat on the floor. When picked up he was unable to walk. On St. Patrick's Day he was taken to Vassar Hospital for treatment and died there.

On the twenty-first of March. His wife and he came here to reside in May 1914. Mrs. Patterson died on St. Patrick's Day four years ago. The deceased came over to America with his parents when he was eleven years old. For a longer or a short time he attended a school for the education of the deaf in Scotland before coming to the United States. He never went to any school for the deaf in this country. He is buried beside his wife in the Home burial ground.

The well-known dressmaker, Mrs. Redmond, is busy making dresses for the matrons and domestics, and they are well pleased with her work and style.

When it snowed early in February, and no motor cars could be used, janitor Bergen was forced to use a horse and cutter for about two weeks.

Nanna, Mr. and Mrs. Keller's married daughter and only child, left Palmyra for California on the twentieth of March, to join her husband. She was accompanied on the long trip westward by her twelve years old son. At every stopping place on the way thither she sent her parents a pictorial card. Previous to her departure she prospected coming here to see her parents and their new home, but some circumstances hindered her coming.

The cook, Mrs. Powell, who started her work here on the second of February, left here on the twentieth of March, because she had to look after her son's welfare.

This spring, so far, is far from what we like to speak of as gentle spring, for since it began over two weeks ago, we have had many sunny days, but not one such days were really warm as well as sunny. If the house is not heated up it will be rather cold. A long cold spring makes one feel and believe that the winter season is not really over. Because the price of coal is so very high, it costs more to live in winter than in summer. There are many reasons why it is cheaper to dwell in the south than up here in the Temperate Zone.

STANLEY.

If there were sounds in the world except those made by human tongues, the deaf man wouldn't miss much. —Rocky Mountain News.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Caton Avenue, Alexandria, Va. Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish, Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M. Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M. Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M. Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo. The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D. Priest-in-Charge. Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader. Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher. Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:30 P.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M. Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced. You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

511 West 148th Street
New York City

Rev. JOHN H. KENT, M.A., Vicar.
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Curate
Holy Communion, first Sunday of the month.
10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.
Services every Sunday, 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Literary Readings. A cordial welcome to all.
Office Hours of the Vicar.

The Guild House.
Everyday except Monday and Saturday,
9 A.M. to 11:30 A.M.

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday,
8 to 10 P.M.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, APRIL 15, 1926.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163rd Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice, concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Gallaudet College

Edward Kaercher of the Senior Class received a sum of money from one of his sisters as an Easter present. "Ed" bought a ticket home and bobbed up in the family church in Philadelphia on Easter Sunday, much to the surprise of his father, sisters and brother.

Miss Hazel N. Thompson, instructor in Drawing and Applied Art, had a very unfortunate accident recently. She made a misstep at the foot of a stairway, fell, and fractured several bones at the ankle. The injury is very painful, due to the fact that the bones splintered. Miss Thompson's father came down to see to it that she receives the best kind of treatment.

On April 8th Edmund Bumann, a Junior, received a telegram from his home in Nebraska, bringing the sad news of his father's sudden death. He left for home immediately to attend the funeral. It is four years since he saw his folks.

Fort Humphreys' baseball nine came up to Hotchkiss Field on April 7th, and took a game of baseball from our team. Sine, pitching for the soldiers, exhibited the most finished form of pitching Gallaudet's team has met for a long time. He struck out 13 batters during his stay on the mound. Gallaudet's lone score came in the 8th inning after consecutive hits by Wright, Krug and Roberts. The only other hit made by the Buff and Blue wearers was Rencau's single in the 2d inning. Score: Fort Humphreys, 4; Gallaudet, 1.

The Literary Society gave a public program on Friday evening, April 9th, rendering the following program:

Sic Narravit—Professor Skyberg.
Debate—Resolved, That prohibition has been a success. Affirmative—Edward Szopa, Henry Yahn, Negative—William Grow, Henry Holter.
Dialogue—"A Narrow Escape," by Jack Sacks and Morton Rosenfeld.
Declaration—"The Nightingale," by Isadore Hurwitz.
Critic—Edward F. Kaercher.

A RECORD FEAT.

In the game with Blue Ridge College, on Hotchkiss Field, last Saturday, the Gallaudet baseball team executed the snappiest triple-play performance ever made, and for that reason will go down with renown in college history. It all happened so quickly that nobody realized what had happened until after he had regained his breath. We quote from the *Washington Star*.

TRIPLE-PLAY FEATURE OF GALLAUDET'S WIN

Gallaudet pulled a triple play yesterday in defeating Blue Ridge College, 9 to 7, for its third home win of the season. The visitors loaded the bases in the inning, and had scored one run when Capt. Krug caught West's liner and Nomeland at second to complete the triple-killing.

A big second-inning rally of six runs put the game on ice for the Kendall Greens. In this frame the visiting twirlers forced five runs over the plate with bases on balls. Brodley hit a homer for Blue Ridge in the eighth inning, scoring one man ahead of him for the final tallies of the game.

| Gallaudet | AB | R | O | A |
|--------------|----|---|----|----|
| Rencau, ss | 4 | 0 | 4 | 5 |
| Krug, 1b | 3 | 0 | 9 | 2 |
| Wright, rf | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Scarvie, lf | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Roberts, p | 3 | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| Lau, 3b | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Rose, c | 4 | 1 | 6 | 1 |
| Noweland, 2b | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Hirth, cf | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| McCall, cf | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Totals | 30 | 5 | 27 | 11 |

CHICAGO.

"The heights by great men gained and kept
Were not attained in sudden flight;
But they—while their companions slept—
Were toiling upwards thru the night."

Thus run the olden lines; oh, men,
Consider Paddy's committee:
Addressing "bids" with patient pen—
"Bids" to our Silver Jubilee.

I dropped into the frat office the other night, quite by accident, en route to my night shift on the Hearst's newspapers. All the Grands were gone except "Gib." And all the rest of the force except head-caddy Kemp. But David Padden ("Paddy"), Abe Migatz and Ernie Craig were busy there addressing the 1500 mailing cards in inviting to attend the Silver Jubilee of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, under auspices of Chicago Division No. 1, at the Silent A. C., May 29th, 30th, 31st.

As secretary of the committee, I might properly have been assigned that duty my own unfortunate little self; but Paddy and his trusty co-workers quite took it off my hands without saying a word. And what a job it turned out to be!

Working overtime—at their own expense, of course—Gibson and Kemp zealously hustled around trotting out mailing lists and answering queries. Due to their sage advice and co-operation, what promised to be a two-week task was completed in one night by the five men.

The 1500 invites, splendidly printed card folders, 8 1/2 x 11, are now in the hands of interested parties. Bearing the Union label, they are samples of the expert typographical lay-out skill of Chairman Paddy himself—printed in Knobloch's plant. "Meet the Pioneers of Fratdom—the Great Genii of Silentdom—the Grand Moguls of Our Clan—Charming, Courteous Companions—Beauty and Brains—In the World's Finest Deaf-own Clubhouse—Three whole Holidays Jammed Ghuck-full of Fun and Fraternity," they read. The splendid program is reproduced, with illustrations of the S. A. C. and of the home of the frats—the People's Life Building at 130 N. Wells Street.

"How many out-of-town visitors do you expect these 1500 cards to bring in?" I asked Paddy.

"At least 400—including Bro. Cujid himself," Paddy shot back with a grin. "It will cost the Division about \$500 dead loss, but a real good time once in twenty-five years is worth it. If the boys and girls don't come in for our Silver Jubilee, they are cheating themselves, that's a fact."

Are you going to cheat yourself?

"Gloria in Excelsis Deo" Easter attendance at the M. E. "cittadel" was 155. The Rev. Hasenstab used as his text St. John 14:19: "Because I live, ye shall live also." The Rev. Henry Rutherford—still weak after two blizy days in the hospital, having his tonsils removed—assisted in the service. The hymns were: "Welcome Happy Morning," Miss Cora Jacoba and Mesdames J. H. Gibney and L. M. Barr. "Christ, the Lord is Risen Today," Mrs. J. Meagher. "He Dies! The Friend of Sinners Dies," W. A. Zollinger. "Hail, Thou Once despised Jesus," C. Sharpnack and wife. "Look, ye Saints, the Sight is Glorious," Mrs. Claude J. Russell. "I Know that My Redeemer Lives," Mesdames T. Ritchie, B. Ryan and E. Baker. Four silents were received into membership, Waite Vaughan, Fred Young, and the C. W. Hayforda. Three others were given probationary membership, Walter Battersby, Mrs. Anna Hertzberg and Mrs. Olive Larsen. The three-months-old son of the Walter Jack Battersbys was baptized with the name of his father.

Following the supper, which followed the Easter service, Mrs. Constance Elmes gave her four act Biblical drama, "The Easter Dawn," illumined with colored lights. Personnel:

Pilate W. Zollinger
Mary Mrs. Anna Hertzberg
Mary Magdalene Mrs. J. Meagher
Joanna Mrs. F. Young
Thomas E. Stafford
Simon Peter Waite Vaughan
Joseph G. Favorite

The Rev. George Frederick Flick conducted Easter services at All Angels' in the morning, attendance around fifty. There were lilies galore—\$13 having been donated for this purpose by the daughter of the late Mrs. Minnie Sullivan. Mrs. Washington Barrow sang the only Easter hymn.

Herbert Gunner sends me a clipping from the Morgan Park *Suburban Star*—the community newspaper of the South Side suburb where he lives. Wonder whether this is all it should be—or whether it is a colored press-agent's yarn. Here are excerpts from the story:

"Helen May Martin, blind and deaf wonder girl from Kansas, who has never seen or heard, is a most accomplished young lady. She plays the piano and gives a most interesting program. Her education has been received mostly in her home under her mother's direction. She is indeed a wonder girl and does most things any normal girl can. She reads, sews tats, plays the piano and does work about the house. She is capable of putting on an entire evening's program and in this respect is more wonderful than Helen Keller, as Miss Keller does not attempt anything in the line of music. Her mother, whose infinite patience has brought out the wonderful talents of her daughter, accompanies Miss

Martin and tells of her early life and education. She will relate how she led her daughter in the realm of soundless dark until she was able to play on the piano selections from Chopin, Beethoven and others."

Miss Cora Phillips (who looks like a twin-sister of Chicago's most beautiful deaf girl—Miss Geraldine Gibbons—being an exact double for "Gerry" in form, face and mannerisms), who spent two weeks here. Miss Phillips was born in Chicago, where her father used to own a big business until ill-health compelled removal to Oklahoma. She spent a year in Gallaudet College, leaving it to live the past two years with the J. Adams family in Washington, D. C. She is en route to Oklahoma City, to visit her father, and expects to return Eastwards in time for the Silver Jubilee of the frats, May 29th, 30th, 31st. With Miss Phillips, Miss Gibbons, Miss Mack, and a big bunch of other young beauties attending, young fellows from the tank-towns are sure to find the Silver Jubilee is well worth their outlay of time and money.

"The old order passes," Mrs. Gus Hyman is not yet forty years, yet April 3d, she gave a splendid birthday party at the Home, attended by over a dozen youngsters, all taller than herself. Two birthday cakes graced the table for Caroline Hyman, aged 13, and one for Willie Crenshaw—a pupil of the Jacksonville School, home for the holidays.

Waldo Ries has gone back to New York, after a business trip here lasting about a month.

Mrs. Hosea Hooper has come from Texas to join her husband here.

The Silent A. C. received a card from that crook, Abbott, locating him in El Reno, Okla., the last of March. Abbott is wanted in Peoria for passing worthless checks.

Miss Roberta Groves is home after several months in Wesley Hospital—where the doctors attempted (with poor success) to improve on the nose that nature gave her. This young lady is a super-bright silent, and would be a leader anywhere she had a pretty face.

Mrs. Charles Marsch will be glad to have friends drop in at her home to relieve her loneliness during her convalescence. She just left the hospital following a very serious operation.

Mrs. Wm. Hoffman, in California, just enjoyed her second attack of flu in three months.

Mrs. Wm. O'Neil came back on the 7th, after two months in Milwaukee, where she took care of her newly-arrived grandchild—the fourth grandchild of this steemable and popular matron. She is not yet 45—the grandmother, that's a fact. I mean.

Mrs. Charles Kemp is recovering from a very severe illness. Charlie was on the job as nurse night and day. If there is a better, more devoted husband in all Christendom than this popular head-crook of Gibson's, I would be proud to meet him.

Miss Booth is no longer serving as helper to Mrs. Gus Hyman at the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf. Mrs. Olive Seymour, hailing from Jacksonville is temporarily a resident of the Home—making eight inmates in all.

Eleven tables of "500" and one table of bunco started the post-Lenten season at All Angels' on the 17th, managed by Mesdames Meeham, Brimble and Grimes.

Miss Elva Nanney, who has been working in Washington, D. C., is in Chicago convalescing from an operation performed in Wisconsin.

William Sayles, of Racine, is in town, and may remain permanently if he lands a good situation.

Fred Lee attended Easter services at the "cittadel," bringing Miss Elva Anderson, of Omaha.

Mrs. Harrison Leiter left on the 31st, for a visit with her ailing mother in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Arthur Roberts had a pleasant between-trains chat March 25th, with Mrs. Percival Hall—wife of the President of Gallaudet College, who was en route to attend her father's funeral in Colorado Springs.

Mrs. Thomas Hainline called all the deaf of neighboring towns to an Easter service in Elkhart, Ind. Rev. Hasenstab sent his daughter Beatrice to interpret.

Miss Joyce Hasenstab, a student at the Illinois Women's College in Jacksonville and several pupils at the State School, took advantage of the \$5 Easter excursion to run-up over the 4th.

Gus Hyman's blind sister was buried on the 6th.

Dates ahead: April 17—Pas "Mystery." Annual Sac ball. 24—Installation of new oral Division, No. 106, at Sac. "500" and bunco by the N-W Home Club at All Angels. Pas "lit"—"Darket Russia" by a hearing traveler. May 1—Pas-a-Pas Club moves to new quarters.

J. FREDERICK MEACHER.

If the average student in the business colleges has trouble in learning to write with a typewriter that prints only half a hundred characters, what would he say to one that prints 4,200 characters? Such is the first Chinese typewriter, recently invented by a Chinese student in this country.

SOME PERSONS judge the greatness of a man by the size of his heart, some by the size of his brain and some by the fatness of his pocketbook.

FANWOOD.

ELLA MARY HOPKINS.

In the fall of 1903 an interesting young girl of fourteen entered Fanwood as a pupil from Utica, N. Y. She had lost her hearing from an attack of scarlet fever at the age of seven, and was also partly blind. For this reason she was placed under the instruction of Miss Barrager, and became the leading spirit of a very remarkable class of girls, all of whom have made names for themselves as scholars.

Miss Hopkins advanced rapidly in her studies, being an eager and attentive student, and finally reached the High Class, coming under the instruction of Dr. Fox. In spite of imperfect sight, she pursued the regular Academic course and reached a high standing. She graduated in June, 1911, receiving the Holbrook Gold Medal for highest excellence in all studies pursued in the High Class.

At school Ella was a bright, cheerful, lovable girl, with refined manners, graceful and courteous, and made friends on all sides by charm of character and brilliancy of her intellect. She was highly esteemed at Fanwood, and her death will be regretted by a host of former schoolmates and old friends in New York.

Her death, on March 22d, resulted from Pneumonia, and followed a week after the death of her beloved father, Relapse from an attack of grip is believed to have been caused by the shock when her adored parent was suddenly called away.

Miss Hopkins was a devoted Catholic, and was a member of the church of Our Lady of Lourdes, Utica, being connected with several of its societies. She had spent practically her whole life in Utica, N. Y., and found her greatest enjoyment in the home circle.

The funeral took place from the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes on March 24th, and the remains were placed in the receiving vault at Calvary Cemetery, Utica.

Cadet First Sergeant Retzker, returned last week after remaining at home for a month. His sister was seized with scarlet fever, and that prevented his attendance at school. He was welcomed warmly by the pupils, especially the Margraf boys.

The Margraf boys, composed of Fanwood pupils had a splendid Easter vacation. Five members under the leadership of Cadet Color Sergeant Lynch went for a long hike along the coast of New Jersey for about twenty miles. At time of hike the weather was unfavorable, but they enjoyed very much seeing many points of interest during the Easter vacation. Ten members under the guidance of Cadet Captain Kerwin, went to the first-class theatre, where "The Flaming Frontier" and "The Black Pirate" were featured.

Dr. Charles A. Leale, who nursed and doctored Abraham Lincoln when he was shot and wounded mortally by Mr. Booth at the Ford's Theatre in Washington, D. C., on April 14th, 1865, was a visitor at the Institution last Friday, the 9th of April. He is a member of the Board of Director of this Institution. Accompanied by Major Van Tassel, he inspected the various Departments of the school. Upon entering the gymnasium, he recognized two boys, Cadet Drum Major Heintz and Cadet Grossman, and asked them if they could do the acrobatic stunts, which they did perform well. It pleased him very much.

The baseball outfits, that were fumigated last summer, were given to the players last week. The real practice was at hand, and the positions of the players are the same as last year. Baseball new shoes were distributed to the players by Coach Lux. The present baseball players are Cadets Kirwin, Johnson, Kostyk, Epstein and Port, infielders; Lux, catcher; Jacobucci, Cerniglio and Giordana, outfielders; Olsen, Heintz, and Carroll, pitchers. The real baseball season will begin on the 17th of April, the Trinity team is the club booked, and our boys are anxious to win the first game.

On the 8th of April, Mr. George St. Clair was a pleasant caller at his Alma Mater.

On the 8th of April, Prof. Iles gave a lecture on "The World Court," before the Fanwood Literary Association, which was interesting and instructive. He narrated it in a neat and vivid manner. Cadet Captain Olsen presided on that occasion.

Mr. Edgar Haslet, formerly of the Florida School for the Deaf, was a visitor on April 7th. He is a printer by occupation. He was escorted around by Cadet Lieutenant Kindel.

Some boys, including Cadet Lieutenant Kindel went to the Hispanic-American Museum last Wednesday. Cadet Kindel is qualifying to be an artist.

Cadet Drum Major Heintz spent a few days of his Easter vacation in Trenton. He recounted some points of interest which he visited. Hiking is his favorite sport, therefore, he hiked quite some in that Jersey town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Llewellyn Wofford are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son on April 9th. Mrs. Wofford was formerly Miss Estelle Allison Gardner, daughter of Principal and Mrs. Gardner. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner are smiling and happy grandparents. All the Institution family are congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and the parents upon this happy occasion, and wishing the young man, who has been named Harris Llewellyn Wofford, Jr., a joyous and happy life.

Mr. Wm. F. Durian, the father of Walter Durian, instructor of printing at our school for twelve years, has been living with his son since last June. He is a Master printer by trade, which means that there is not anything in any printing office that he can not do. For many years he has held important positions in Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Akron, and Canton, Ohio. But a desire to be with his son made him decide to move to West Hartford, and so came to live with him and his wife. At present he is working in the printing department of the Fuller Brush Company. He is a popular member of the N. F. S. D., and is a good hustler. Mr. Durian is a graduate of the Fanwood School and among his classmates were men prominent in many walks of life, such as Mr. George Porter and Mr. Pach—New Era.

Cadet Lander, whose tonsils were removed three weeks ago, returned to school last Tuesday. He is a good track runner and is a member of the Fanwood Relay team, but he cannot enter in the competitive race at Philadelphia on April 24th. His loss to the Fanwood Relay team is not menaced as two promising runners, Cadets Blend and Kostyk have shown ability in speed.

Miss Berry, our vocalist, spent her Easter vacation with her mother at Geneva, N. Y.

By Mayne H. Voorhees, Girls' Physical Director.
The first indication I had of the Southland was when I saw the fruit trees in bloom and the groves of pine trees tapped for turpentine in the Carolinas.

I made Daytona, Fla., my headquarters going out from there by bus to other points. The natural speedway on the beach at Daytona is world famous. I was driven up to Ormond Beach, a few miles north, on this speedway. I saw the golf links, where Mr. Rockefeller plays his favorite game daily, and attended a flower show at the hotel there.

A day's trip to Orlando, through the orange groves and colony farms was interesting. Orlando is a busy inland city dotted with many lakes and parks, a delightful place to visit.

My next venture was a bus ride of two hundred miles down the east coast of Florida, along the Indian River to Palm Beach. Bright red hibiscus, palmietto trees fringed with Spanish moss, and other tropical foliage bordered each side of the long straight drive. I enjoyed watching the herons, pelicans, and various birds en route.

Palm Beach came fully up to my expectations. The magnificent homes are all of Spanish or Italian architectural type and built largely of conquina rock. It gave me the impression of a fairyland made real. I was loathe to leave this most enchanting place.

On my return trip I visited historic old St. Augustine. The city was gay in decorations, preparatory to the annual Easter pageant.

Another motor trip to Jacksonville and a day in Washington, D. C., where I saw the Easter egg rolling contest on the White House lawn, completed my all too short vacation.

OMAHA.

The Mid-west chapter was entertained on Saturday, April 3d, at the home of Mr. Eugene Fry. An amendment to the Constitution offered by Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship, proposed to admit all former Gallaudet students who had joined the three secret societies of the college. Not being seconded, it was lost. President Effie Anderson announced that the annual banquet would be held at Hotel Fontenelle, on Saturday evening, May 1st.

The chapter voted to send a telegram of congratulations to former president, Ora H. Blanchard, congratulating him on his marriage on June 3d. Prizes winners at "500" were: Mrs. Robert W. Mullin and Leo R. Holway, first, and Mrs. Harry G. Long and John J. Marty, seconds. Contributions to the Gallaudet Memorial Fund were received making the total nearly 100 per cent. The Nebraska and Iowa deaf should take encouragement from this showing, and although we have a year to collect the quota, the sooner you send in your dollar the better it will be. Mr. Zia Fong Hsia sent a draft for five dollars, the Philomathean Literary Society contributed twenty-one dollars, the receipts of a pantomime "Blue Beard," given on March 19th. The Fontenelle Literary Society voted five dollars at its last meeting. With the forty-two dollars from the entertainment given in January, besides individual contributions, we think Nebraska is doing well.

Eugene Fry, our popular young commercial artist received a check for \$100 in a contest conducted by a Chicago newspaper. His written signature was adjudged "one of the ten most interesting submitted from the standpoint of character revealed." The mother of Reily, George, James and Fred Anthony died recently, leaving an estate to be divided among her children, who held a reunion in Cedar Rapids the early part of April.

Austin Beegle, of Lincoln, engineered a surprise party on his wife on March 14th, it being her birthday. She received many beautiful gifts. Several friends from out-of-town were present.

About fourteen of the deaf in Lincoln met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Chowins, Sunday afternoon, March 21st, and organized a club to be known as the Lincoln Silent Club. Mary Estes is president; Willie Sabin, Vice-President; Wilbur Stichler, Secretary; J. M. Chowins, Treasurer.

"Blue Beard" in Pantomime given by the members of the Philomathean Literary Society of the Nebraska School, March 19th, drew a good crowd and \$21 was netted for the E. M. G. Memorial Fund from Nebraska. Every body was loud in his praise of the pantomime. Della Page as Fatima, Alfred Marshall as Blue Beard and Robert Reicker as a clown were the stars of the show.

Mrs. J. W. Sowell entertained the O. W. L. S. at her home Saturday afternoon, March 27th, from 2 to 5. After a business meeting "Bridge" was enjoyed. Miss Mary Dobson was winners of the prize. Mesdames John Holter and John M. O'Brien were hostesses to the Home Circle at the former's home March 6th.

The Fontenelle Literary Society met in the City Hall, March 20th. Leo R. Holway told of the life of Thomas A. Edison. Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship gave stories and anecdotes of Colonial days. Miss Etna Peterson argued on marriage for women as a bondage, etc., whereupon several married women replied, saying she did not know what she was talking about. There was a good crowd.

A Bridge club has been formed and several ladies from Omaha and Council Bluffs, have been enjoying this fascinating game. Mrs. F. C. Holloway entertained on March 17th, and Mrs. John Marty, having beginner's luck, won first prize, a lovely flower bowl.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney E. Brown are now permanently settled in Council Bluffs.

George Weidman is the latest owner of a new Ford runabout.

When it came Mrs. Edward Rodda's turn to entertain the Lutheran Ladies' Aid Society she decided to have it in the evening instead of afternoon as is the custom so the men could accompany their wives and sweethearts. So on March 3d, a large crowd was on hand. The men were left to their own devices in one room while the ladies had their business meeting in another. Then the rest of the evening was spent in playing games, everybody joining in them. Mrs. Chowins was their guest of honor. Substantial refreshments in which all Germans delight in serving, were partake of.

Edward Rodda, of Benson, was one of the employees at the Armour Packing House, beef department, who received a Silver Jubilee button to commemorate his twenty-five years of continued service. Another honor has come to him; he and his wife (Bertha Bauman) are now grandparents, a son having been born to their oldest son, Earl and wife, on January 19th. The baby is named Donald Earl—Nebraska Journal.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Clayton was christened at Trinity Cathedral Sunday afternoon, March 21st, by Rev. Homer Grace, of Denver. The little fellow bears the name of Frederick Arthur just like Dad's. Thomas Scott Cuscaden, Jr., also was christened at the same time. The godmother of little Frederick Arthur is Miss Milin Trentham, our matron; Scott Cuscaden and Mr. Clayton himself are his godfathers. A Mrs. Keller, godmother of Scott Cuscaden, is little Scott's also. Mr. Tom L. Anderson and Mr. Clayton are his godfathers.—Nebraska Journal.

HAL AND MEL.

A Tribute of Respect.

It is in deep sorrow that the members of the Fanwood Alumni Association mourn the passing to the higher life of our late associate and friend, Mrs. Mabelle S. Rose.

An honor graduate of the class of 1892, New York Institution, she was a woman of superior attainment, united to great executive ability; she gave unstintingly of her spare time to active and loyal effort in behalf of the Association. A model of enthusiastic devotion in the advancement of the good name and fame of Fanwood, she was an example worthy of our imitation.

The members of the Alumni, while they will miss her pleasing countenance, and her leadership in activities, they will cherish her exemplary career in memory as well as the beneficial work she did for the Alumni Association of the New York Institution.

For the Association—
MYRA L. BARRAGER
ALICE E. JUDGE
WILLIAM G. JONES
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX
Committee.

FANWOOD, April 9, 1926.

A deaf and dumb man runs a phonograph store in a Pennsylvania town. One of the isolated case of the right man in the right place.—New York American.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

FIFTIETH BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY.

On Saturday last, the 10th of April, Mr. Morten S. Moses celebrated his fiftieth birthday by inviting more than a dozen friends to take dinner in his sister's home. Being a bachelor, only those of the male persuasion were thus honored and the repast under the watchful eye of his sister, who was no other than the well-known Mrs. Moses W. Loew, was served efficiently with the assistance of his niece, Majorie, a charming miss. Every thing from canape and soup to coffee and cigars was greatly relished, and testified to Mrs. Loew's culinary skill.

After the coffee was served, Mr. Frankenheim arose and spoke a few words complimentary of the host's excellent character and useful life, but feared that now the half-century post was passed, his character would be in danger of a change for the worse. Mr. Frankenheim suggested to the knowing guests that Morten, who was half alarmed and half puzzled, be hereafter watched and possibly chained to the wall. The speaker thereupon took out a package and handed to Morten, who opened it and disclosed a beautiful watch and chain, both of solid white gold. Morten arose and offered profuse thanks in very few words, so embraced as he was.

Among those present were S. Lowenherz, M. H. Marks, M. Miller, S. Frankenheim, E. Basch, S. Bramson, S. A. Gomprecht, M. W. Loew, F. A. Simonson, O. L. Loew, S. Hirsch and A. C. Bachrach. Messrs. M. L. Kenner, D. Wasserman and A. Capelle sent regret on account of previous engagements.

In almost every daily newspaper in New York City there are one or two deaf-mutes holding a "sit," or subbing. Here are a few, as known:

In the Brooklyn *Eagle* Harold Yager, a graduate of the Fanwood Printing Office is employed there and making good. There is another deaf-mute employed there by the name of Pfeiffer, (not the Adolph, of Lake George and New York City.)

In the *Home News*, which is now a daily, two graduates of the Fanwood School Printing Office, Messrs. John F. O'Brien and Thomas Cosgrove have long held positions as ad' compositors and linotypers.

In the New York *Evening Telegram*, there is a man named O. Sullivan, but it is not known from what school he received his apprenticeship.

In the Office of Fairchilds & Co., Printers, where *Women's Wear* is issued, four silents are employed as compositors, namely—Paul Siddle, H. Grossman, Sam Hurwitz, former Fanwood pupils, and Ruben Cohen, who attended the Lexington Avenue School.

In the New York *World*, Charles H. Miller, a former pupil of Fanwood, and Messrs. Aaron Hurowitz and Reagan hold "sits."

In the New York *Evening Journal*, K. Sigel has been employed there in some capacity in the Press Room for several years. He hails from Fanwood.

In the New York *Times*, Joseph Collins, a former Fanwood boy, plunks on a linotype.

On the New York *Sun*, two ex-Fanwood boys are employed Morris Axler and A. Wirsberg.

In the *Herald-Tribune*, Leon Wincig is subbing, with a fair chance to land a permanent "sit." Mr. Wincig was educated at Fanwood.

In the Brooklyn *Times*, there are two graduates of Fanwood. They are John N. Funk and Nathan Schwartz.

Among those who attended the first exhibition game at the Yankee Stadium between the New York American team known as the "Yankee" and the Brooklyn team of the National League known as the "Dodgers," on Saturday, April 10th, were the following: Israel Koplowitz and his son, Milton, A. A. Cohn, Morris Weiner, Joe Stuart, Harry Pierce Kane, Abraham Heine, Isidore Lovitch, Joseph Worzel, Louis Hagan, Morris Fleischer and several others.

The program for the vaudeville to be given at St. Ann's Church, Saturday the 17th, promise to be the best arranged ever seen at a gathering of the deaf. In addition to local talent appearing in serio-comedies, there will be a few acts guaranteed to please the most critical, among them a novelty magician with several new and mystifying feats of legerdemain. Judging from the way tickets are going there will be a large crowd present and every effort will be made to accommodate all who come. Refreshments will be on sale, and there will be time for a social chat afterwards, so the entertainment will be worth going far to see.

The curtain will rise promptly at 8:45, regardless of how many are present. So come early, get a good seat and time the rise of the curtain. The punctuality will astonish you, perhaps.

Mr. Louis Unger, of Brooklyn, aged 57 years, died on March 4th. Cause of death was pleurisy and tuberculosis. He was buried in Evergreen Cemetery. He is survived by his wife, (who was Miss Jennie Levy) and a daughter, Mrs. Gillman, and three grand children. Both Mr. Unger and his wife were educated at the Fanwood School.

Messrs. Edwin A. Hodgson, Emanuel Souweine, Sylvester J. Fogarty and Henry C. Kohlman, who on February 25th, left on the White Star Line "Adriatic" for a Mediterranean Cruise to the Holy Land and Egypt, arrived in New York safe and sound on Monday evening, April 12th.

Mrs. Philip Bassel, on Friday, April 2d, at New York Nursery Hospital, became a mother of a baby-boy, weighing 8 pounds. Mother and babe are doing well. The little one has been named Philip Bassel.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Cohen are rejoicing at the advent of a baby-girl delivered to them by the Stork, and have decided to name the little one Betty Irene Cohen.

Mr. Robert Begy mourns the death of his father, who passed away recently.

Mr. Reuben Cohen's mother passed away last week.

SEATTLE.

Alex Swanson has gone to see his fiancée who lives somewhere in Canada, it is reported. He may come back, but the one thing we know is that he likes Seattle all right.

Carl Garrison went to Port Angeles to visit with his wife and two children, who are there temporarily. Business was slack at the hardwood flooring concern where Carl worked.

It was a very successful pie sale social at the Lutheran Church basement hall, managed by Mrs. Claire Reeves as Chairman last month, on the 19th. There were 92 people present and the pies netted \$21.20. Flank Kelly won the prize as the highest bidder, and the owner of the delicious lemon pie was Mrs. Geo. W. Gaertner, and Frank said \$2.95, his bid, was worth it. He and Ed. Martin received many compliments for their ability as auctioneers.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harris, who were married but two days previously, were present and received hearty congratulations and best wishes from every one. They have a comfortable little home out in White Center and a five passenger Star, and Mrs. Harris is to be envied by many. A little surprise is being prepared for them at our club this coming Saturday.

A fine baby-boy made its appearance at the happy home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Frederickson of Fverett a couple week ago. The young mother was Miss Aleta LaVasser, a former Vancouver student. Mr. Frederickson attended the same school.

After over a year looking for work, the hearing husband of Mrs. Hilda Aarhans landed a place at an employment office as a clerk. They have two small children.

Through the aid of Rev. Gaertner, Miss Emma La Jambé secured a place at the Klock Co., as egg candler with higher wages than at the Kreuther Leather Co., where business was slowing down.

Although work has been quiet among some of the deaf people in Seattle, W. S. Root is so rushed with orders in his printing shop that his handy helpmate has had to help him out two or three times a week the past couple months.

Miss Edna Smith and the whole Bodley family went to Tacoma to take in a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lorenz, Saturday, March 28th. Mr. Bodley returned home the next day, but the rest remained a week, spending the Easter vacation with the Lorenzs and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Key.

A reception was given at the Lutheran Church basement hall, March 28th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Anderson, who were married recently in Tacoma. Several useful gifts were presented to them after an interesting address by our minister, Rev. Gaertner. The young couple were the recipient of numerous beautiful presents from their relatives and hearing friends at the wedding in Tacoma.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brinkman, of Bothell, are stopping at Mrs. Pauline Gustin this week. Last Saturday they had a few friends in for a game of whist. Auntie Pauline Gustin has a big heart as every body knows. It is remembered that when our club, the P. S. A. D., was organized about twenty years ago, her house was frequently used for business gatherings as well as for socials.

Mrs. Morris, mother of Mrs. True Partridge, fell from a street car backward through the sudden starting of the car. She was confined to a hospital for about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root and their little family took Easter dinner with

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Waugh out at their suburban home in the Oakland district. Mrs. Waugh has been a member of the sewing circle of the hearing women in North Park, close by.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves and daughter, Alice, were the dinner guests of the Haire family at their Lake Burien home on Easter.

David Krause, of Anacortes; has received patent papers from Washington, D. C., covering the game he invented some time ago, and he is now looking up a market for the invention. The patent office statistician sent him a note stating his game was considered the best invention in its line for 1925.

The Wright family motored ninety miles to Anacortes on Easter to attend the confirmation of eight of the younger deaf set, who were Mr. and Mrs. David Krause, Mr. and Mrs. John Cookman, Will Sneve, Everett Hollenbeck, Thys Ferwerda and Louis Bartt at the Lutheran Church. Service were conducted by Rev. Gaertner our pastor. Two were baptized.

Mrs. Cookman and Mrs. Sneve together signed a hymn. There are fifteen deaf in that interesting little city, and they were all there with a few of their hearing relatives. There is not a better class of deaf than this silent colony.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. W. Gaertner, their two little boys and the Wrights were invited to dinner by Mr. and Mrs. David Krause at their pleasant residence. The Krauses have two little daughters.

The Lutheran Church for the Deaf continues to grow and our minister Rev. Gaertner is doing wonders. At present he is planning a bungalow church in Tacoma. The Lutheran Mission was and is the first and only one to send us an ordained minister, and we are the only ones who have our own church property in the west. The Lutheran Mission demands that their ministers have complete training before they receive a diploma. We are proud of our minister.

Thys Ferwerda the "giant westerner" has a nice Ford runabout out which he gets great pleasure.

Mr. and John Cookman took a fishing trip one Sunday recently, and caught twenty-four big trout in the Skagit River.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Heimmelschein, of Anacortes, sold their home at a nice profit, and are moving to another part of town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McRae have moved from Bellingham to Anacortes, where Malcolm has employment at one of the saw mills. Their two-year-old little girl is the life of their home.

Mrs. McRae was in Seattle the last week in March, visiting her father and also Mrs. John Hagadorn her old classmate.

Mrs. William Sneve, who lives in Anacortes, and who was Miss Edna Wilson, motored to Bellingham with her husband to see her father who was very ill.

The Anacortes deaf are planning their first picnic Sunday April, 12th, to be held at the New Puget Sound dam on the Baker River, near Concrete.

Jack Bertram has left the Daken Engraving Co., and is working at the Acme Co., as a photo engraver.

Seattle and Portland are a little over 200 miles apart. Some of the auto enthusiasts have started plans to hold a picnic midway between the two cities during the summer. W. S. Root is representing Seattle and Mr. Greenwald, Portland.

PUGET SOUND.

April 6th 1926.

Stamford, Ct.

The deaf friends of Stamford, and Portchester, gave Mr. and Mrs. Ira Worcester a genuine surprise party in honor of the fourteenth anniversary of their marriage at their own home March 27th.

Twenty-two guests were present. Everyone had a good time. Games were played and nice refreshments served.

Messrs. Guinta and Mier are happy owners of automobiles. They will be driving in May.

Mr. J. Fred Frellick was an Easter guest of his sister in Gardner, Mass. He was glad to return to Stamford as the weather was warmer than in Gardner, where there was about three inches of snow and quite cold. Mr. Frellick is enjoying good health at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Guinta moved to a small flat two weeks ago.

Mr. Erbe, formerly of Waterbury, was an Easter visitor at Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Marshall in East Portchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Erbe are living with their brother-in-law, whose wife passed away last September in Bridgeport.

Miss Edith Marshall visited Mrs. N. E. Witmeyer on Palm Sunday. Mrs. Ervin Earnst is spending the week-end at her mother's, six miles from the city of Stamford. She will return home in Jersey City, N. J., next week. Her little boy has been out in the country for several weeks and is full of life.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

April 3, 1926—Thirty-one members showed up at the meeting of the Columbus Branch of the N. A. D., held on the evening of March 26th, 1926, in the Library of the School for the Deaf. The new president-elect, Mr. Fred Schwartz presided, J. B. Arnold recorded the proceedings, and George Clum, the keeper of the Coin, took in whatever was handed him in that time during the evening. He made known a list of those whose annual dues to the parent association were due, and some of them squared themselves accordingly after adjournment.

Minutes of the last meeting were approved, and the president appointed Miss Biggam, Mr. and Mrs. Wark, the program committee. They will prepare a program for each meeting throughout the year.

Treasurer Clum reported he had taken in \$7.25, the past month as membership dues, there were no expenses, and the total in the treasury now is \$232.31.

Talks were given by Messrs. Schwartz, Beckert, Zorn, Greener and others, anent the N. A. D. and the forthcoming convention at Washington. It was urged as many as could should attend the meeting, because of the attractions at the National Capital. As Chicago is to have a special train carrying people to the convention, the writer was requested to get into communication with Mr. Meagher as to rates, route, etc. Should the train go via Columbus, it is likely some will board it here.

The matter of having a representative in the labor bureau to look after the interests of the deaf, as regards employment was discussed, and law similar as Minnesota and North Carolina have on the matter is wanted in Ohio. The president was authorized to appoint a committee of five to secure data and bring the matter before the next legislature for action.

A lawn fete is to be given in June on the ground of the school, the day after the departure of the pupils for their homes.

Benjamin Talbot, a son of the late Rev. Benjamin Talbot, who was a former teacher of the School, died suddenly at the Columbus State Hospital, Thursday evening. He had been employed there as a clerk for the past fifteen years. Since the death of his parents some twenty-five years ago, their children have been scattered, and their whereabouts unknown to friends of the family here, until death of the son announced above. It is stated two sisters of the deceased are members of the faculty of Mt. Holy Yoke College, and a brother, Herbert, address cannot be found.

It has been agreed upon to hold the next basket ball tournament between schools of the deaf of the Central States at the Illinois School. A new gymnasium is to be built there the coming summer, and will be completed in time for the next season.

The athletic club of the school gave a moving picture show last evening for the benefit of its treasury "Peter Pan," a ten reel-film was the subject, and it proved a very entertaining one.

Nearly an inch of snow ushered on April 1st, accompanied by a high wind.

Rev. Frank H. Throop, the new pastor of Central Presbyterian Church, addressed the teachers of the school at their monthly meeting on the first inst. He was for many years Missionary in China, and his talk was on that subject, and of the deaf there who receive no government support for their education. What schools for them there are, have been established by Missionaries.

April 10, 1926—The residents of the Home for Deaf enjoyed the company of an unusual number of visitors on Easter Sunday, made up of members of the Executive Committee of the Board of Managers. Dr. Patterson accompanied by Mrs. Patterson, Mr. MacGregor and Mr. Zorn, Mr. Beckert piloting them up in the Advance Society's machine. Mr. Zell brought up his mother, who is a member of the Board, his sister, Ethel, and Miss Biggam, as visiting members from the Ladies' Aid Society. Mr. A. H. Schory and little daughter also spent part of the day there. He is the son of the late A. H. Schory. Later Mr. Samuel D. Ross, of Kimbolton, Ohio, arrived with Mrs. Carrie Derrick Gibson, who will remain as a "resident." Since her husband's death, August 1st last, she lived in the village alone. She is about seventy years old. Before her marriage she lived in Columbus, with her parents over on Main Street, the house, a one-story, brick, long a land mark of ye olden times she will not see again, as it has given way to a more pretentious one and used as a store.

Mr. and Miss Zell conducted the services during forenoon, and made

them especially interesting for the folks.

The Visiting Committee brought up potted plants for the Superintendent and matron, and for the sitting rooms of the men and women. Apples and oranges were also given to all. Mrs. Pratt was remembered by Mrs. R. P. Thomas with a potted hyacinth. Miss Biggam distributed colored eggs to all, and Miss MacGregor treated them to candy, and to cop all an extra fine dinner was served them. Nor was this all. The Akron Society had sent a Christmas check for \$25. As the money came after that date, it was kept for Easter, and made use of in giving to each man a shirt, and to the ladies each a pair of silk hose.

Miss Cloa Lamson, who went up to spend the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Chapman, was taken down with a bad cold Saturday, necessitating the calling in of a physician Sunday. She was thus denied the pleasures of the day. She was unable to teach her class this week, but we all hope she will be around again soon.

Miss Clara M. Bussey became a resident of the Home on the 30th ult. She hails from near Hillsboro, Ohio.

A litter of thirteen piggeries from one sow was added to the live stock of the Home last week.

Mr. George Kinkel is still visiting in the South, but has written us that he is getting tired of his travels, and will be back at the Home soon, coming by way of Memphis and Louisville, where he will visit for a few days in each before his return. He wrote from Hot Springs, Arkansas, where he was taking baths to rid himself from rheumatism. He had been called to the School for Deaf at Little Rock, to visit Mrs. Annie Rodman Martin, a teacher there and one of his former schoolmates while pupils here, but was unable to meet her because of illness.

The Girls' S. S. C. Social last Saturday afternoon and evening, for the benefit of the three deaf French orphans of the World War passed off pleasantly to all concerned. The crowd was not as large as was hoped, because of weather conditions and other circumstances interfering. The amount realized after paying expenses was \$49.

The hall had been tastefully festooned with crepe paper ribbons of different colors, two dancing booths, ice cream, soft drinks, candy and Easter nick naks were on sale. A Charleston Dance contest came off near the end of the entertainment in which a numbers showed their skill in the art.

Bessie McCloud was awarded the first prize, receiving a basket of candy topped off by a white little rabbit, while Odes Wynn received a large stuffed rabbit as second best dancer.

For about two years the Paramount Film Co. has been furnishing at reduced cost films shown at the Home for Deaf. The rule was recently changed by the Company, and now none can be secured for less than \$7.50, so the Film Committee for the Home is making an appeal to the societies of the State to contribute at least \$10 a year to the Film Fund, and also calls upon the Alumni of the school to aid it. Those, who respond, should send their remittance to Rev. C. W. Charles, 472 S. Ohio Avenue, Columbus, Ohio, and state that it is for the Film Fund.

The residents were given fortnightly exhibitions and enjoyed them greatly, and since the stoppage of the shows have been clamorous for more. It is hoped there will be a generous response thereto, and thus keep the old folks happy.

The Athletic Club from the Peter Pan Movie entertainment added about \$35.00 to its expense fund.

A. B. G.

After a lingering illness of nearly two years, Mrs. Whelmina Krause Kimball slipped away into that unknown world March 10th. Mrs. Kimball had been a resident of Ogden since going to Utah from the Cleveland Day School in 1902. She was a noble woman and a good teacher. She leaves a husband, Mr. Frank C. Kimball, and a son, Ralph, who is a senior in the Ogden High School. Very beautiful funeral services were conducted by the ladies of the Eastern Star in the Masonic Temple, Friday March 12th. The body was tenderly laid to rest in Mountain View Cemetery, Ogden.—*Utah Eagle.*

According to the *Florida School Herald*, at the March meeting of the State Board of Control held in Tallahassee on March 15th, Dr. Walker was re-elected for another term as president of the Florida School for the Deaf.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
704 Park Street, Boulevard, N.
Fort Worth, Texas.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST SERVICES.

REV. OLOF HANSON, Missionary.

Seattle—First and third Sunday each month.
Tacoma—May 9th.
Vancouver and Portland—May 23d.

NEW JERSEY.

At last the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc., of Newark, N. J., has scored a big success.

This Society was founded thirty-two years ago by a few of the leading deaf-mutes of Newark and surrounding cities after vain efforts to keep up any kind of society composed of silents.

They outlined their untiring efforts at the opening of their presents quarters two years ago, and expressed great hopes for the future—to grow in number and power as the city of Newark was growing in population and grandeur.

Since then, the silent world has not heard much of their activities until last Saturday evening, when they held their thirty-second Bal Masque and Dance Contest at Schary Manor, at 104 Clinton Avenue, Newark, N. J.

Barring the million dollar new Knight of Columbus Auditorium, where Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., held their last affair in no handsomer place than Schary Manor had the deaf of the Metropolitan district gathered together to make merry.

Indeed, one was at once struck with the splendor of the edifice both from the outside and inside. From the outside one cannot help noting the striking magnificence of the structure compared with other buildings along side of Schary Manor, and on entering its portals, one can no help admiring this elegant entrance and various rooms, its accommodations, checking room, and best of all the fine ball room.

On this occasion, through the scribe arrived early, the floor was then already well filled with dancers. It seemed like a fairyland compared with many other affairs attended during the past season.

The credit, of course, belongs to Mr. Albert Neger and his staff of assistants on the Committee of Arrangements, which we were told were given full power to spare nothing in order to surpass anything ever attempted by the organization.

As already described, the efforts of the committee in arranging for a pleasant evening in a finely adapted hall for its guests had been realized. It now remained for those present to make the most of it.

Dancing to a fine orchestra was kept up all night without a let-up, and the ball room was kept clear for the dancers by a couple of blue coats.

Speaking of blue-coats, the guardians of the city, it was noted that there were more at this function than usual.

At all the deaf-mute gatherings held in New Jersey there has always been a couple of cops, but on this occasion there were at one time half a dozen, not that they had been assigned to keep the peace, for the affairs given by the New Jersey organizations have always been well conducted. It was curiosity alone that prompted these guardians of the peace to come and see what a deaf-mute affair of the kind was like, and one of them expressed the opinion that it was just like all such affairs given by hearing organizations in Newark every night throughout the year.

Several waiters, the kind you encounter in well established hotels served punch throughout the evening, and it must have been very good, for before the close of the affair it all had been exhausted.

The following are judges to award the prizes for the dancing contest and comical, artistic costume: Frank Doyle, Edward Weiss, Jack Seltzer, Sara Dunn, Mr. Kugeler.

In the Fox-trot Miss Irene Binder, of Kearny, N. J., and Mr. David Rondie, of Jersey City, N. J., were declared the winners, but they had to fox-trot it with their nearest competitors a second time before they were declared the winners.

In the Charleston dancing contest, the entries were very large. First, they were made to do it at the same time, afterwards one at a time. The judges finally picked Miss Clara Budaharzy as the best, and accordingly awarded her the prize.

There were only a baker's dozen maskers, and yet the judges had a hard time in selecting the winners. Their verdict was that—

Mr. Kallman, as "Robinson Crusoe" be given first prize.

Mrs. Frank Hoppaugh, as "Martha Washington," second prize.

Florence Schornstein, as a "Ragged Dandy," third prize.

Mrs. Lowe, as "Charms Lady," fourth prize.

Judge John C. Howe, of Newark, who honored the society by his presence, was induced to make the presentation, which were cash prizes. The Judge, must have felt somewhat acting in a new role, for instead of serving out sentences, on this occasion he was awarding merit, and to the silents of the Commonwealth of New Jersey, a rule he'd rather always like to perform than the duty of sentencing evil doers.

It was half past one before the merry gathering broke up, and perhaps the time the milk man delivers one's milk at one's door ere all had reached home again from one of the best affairs ever held under the auspices

of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc.

The Committee of Arrangements were: Albert Neger (Chairman), C. Pace, I. Lowe, B. Doyle, R. McClelland, G. McMahon, J. Redman, J. McNece, C. Hester, R. Allen and W. Felts.

The officers of the Society for the current year are: Charles Casella, president; Henry Hester, vice-president; Bernard Doyle, secretary; Frank Hoppaugh, treasurer; Alfred Shaw, financial secretary.

HAVERHILL, MASS.

Mrs. Annie R. Larrabee passed away April 7th, 1926, after a short illness. Her death caused universal sorrow and surprise among her circle of acquaintances. Her character and amiable disposition were far more eloquent than any words could ever have been. Known and beloved in her girlhood as Rachel A. Scoles, of Augusta, Maine, where she was born. She attended the Deaf-Mute Institution at Hartford, Ct., from 1864 to 1870. Her husband, Charles S. Larrabee, died ten years ago in Merrimack, Mass. Mrs. Larrabee is survived by one brother, William M. Scoles. She made a large number of friends, and her remarkable ability in overcoming all difficulties and her beautiful character was the admiration of all her friends. She was an active member of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the New England Old Home.

The funeral of Mrs. Annie R. Larrabee was held at her brother's, W. M. Scoles, home on Friday afternoon, and was conducted by Rev. J. Stanley Light, in Trinity Episcopal Church, Boston. There were many beautiful floral tributes, among which were: Wreath, Sister William M. Scoles; Spray, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Weymouth; Mrs. Clara Folsom, Matitia Mayberry, Margaret Bryant, Lowell, Mass.; Roses and Pinks, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Lee; Pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Judson, Jewett and family, Merrimack, Mass.; Lilies and Daffodils, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bixby, Mrs. A. Fennimore, Miss M. E. Brennan, Mrs. M. Clough, Newburyport, Mass.; W. H. Goldsmith, Arlington, Mass.; Samuel Wardman, Lowell, Mass.; and Willie Provoncha; Pinks, Mrs. Annie Hersome, Fitchburg, Mass.; Pinks, Miss Russell and M. Crawford; Lilies, Miss Ella M. Eliason, Winchendon, Mass.; Pinks, Mrs. O. W. White and Mrs. F. F. MacAllester, Stoneham, Mass.; Jonquils, The Old Home Ladies' Auxiliary; Standing wreath, Shop crew of Chelsea & Rugg; Hyacinth, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Allen and Raymond Allen; Jonquils, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Busfield, Plaistow, N. H. The bearers were: Judson Jewett, Charles Busfield, Frank D. Williams, Everett E. Coombs. Burial was in Oak Grove Cemetery, Medford, Mass. May her soul rest in peace.

THE OVERTHROW OF CASTE

While taking part as a visitor in a service in a native church in India a missionary witness a most impressive incident.

The native pastor was administering the sacrament of the Lord's Supper to a large body of native Christians. As the missionary looked at the congregation he noticed the dignified figure of a high-class Brahman who both in his face and in his bearing showed his aristocratic descent. Sitting beside him was a low-caste Hindu, who bore in his person unmistakable signs of his lowly birth; in his figure, in his features, in his clothing, and in the way he carried himself he revealed the mental and spiritual poverty of his forbears. In those two men the missionary recognized an example of the supreme social problem of India and indeed of the world.

Soon the native pastor, bearing the sacred elements, approached the two men and instinctively recognizing the superiority of the Christian Brahman, offered the bread and wine to him instead of to the low-caste worshiper. But with simple dignity the Brahman, passing the elements to the other man, gently insisted that he partake of them first.

A moment later the missionary saw the Brahman take the cup from his fellow worshiper and deliberately put his lips to the very place on the rim whence his low-caste brother had drunk! Nothing that he could have done would more clearly have shown his Christian humility. The pure stream of the Divine Love that poured itself out at Calvary for mankind had swept away the inherited prejudice of centuries that teaches that the touch of the low-caste Hindu is utter pollution for the Brahman.

"It is the beginning of the end for caste," thought the missionary. "Love conquers all."—*Youth's Companion.*

The great sugar refineries in New York can do business and pay dividends on a margin of one-eighth to three-sixteenths of a cent a pound, because modern methods enable them to manufacture 35,000 barrels of sugar a day. Fifty years ago, in the good old times when householders paid three-sixteenths of a cent a pound, be- seventeen or eighteen cents a pound for sugar, the refiners made four or five cents a pound.

Canadian Clippings.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mrs. A. C. Shepherd went down to see her son at the Belleville School during Easter.

Miss Ada James, of the Belleville School Teaching Staff, was at our Church Opening Service on Good Friday, and left the same evening for St. Thomas, to spend Easter with her parents.

Mrs. N. Moore and Mrs. M. Wilson, who have been sojourning in Philadelphia for a long time, came back in time to see our new church opened, and attend our Bible Conference. They propose remaining here until next fall.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, while here at Easter, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Colwell on Quebec Avenue. Mr. Thomas handed over his Scribe's subscription to the JOURNAL, saying he was anxious for the right news. Mrs. Thomas was the beautiful Miss Florence DeLong, of Chicago, and well known to many of the deaf over the line.

The Epworth League held its last meeting at the Y. M. C. A. on March 31st, and now it is being held in the lecture room of our new Church.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Wagoner, of Hamilton, who were out for our Bible Conference at Easter, spent several days afterwards with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Watt.

We are pleased to state that Mrs. Ernest Peterkin, who took very ill while earnestly assisting in our Bible Conference, is now around again. She and Mr. Peterkin are very valuable helpers in our church work.

Mr. Charles A. Ryan was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mackay and also at "Mora Glen" over Easter.

Miss May Cunningham, of the Mackay School for the Deaf, at Montreal, while here at Easter, took a run out to see her relatives in Oakville before returning to the Canadian Metropolis.

OUR CHURCH OPENING

At last the Star of our hopes has risen above the horizon of long expectancy, and now we are able to realize our fondest dreams. Some twelve years ago a start on this worthy object was first noted, but for reasons unexplained the subject was allowed to drop and for over six years it was left in abeyance. Finally a fresh start was begun under more zealous auspices. At this time the urgent need of a church of our own, built to suit own requirements was fully and vividly explained from time to time. Before long the rays of hope began to shine, and as time wore on our objective began to gather force and at every turn fresh impetus would give it a push. Steadily the church fund began to swell, until we had a sufficient sum to begin building operations. At this juncture the Church Mission of Canada, came into being, and we joined it with the result that the Union made it possible to erect the building at once. This was last fall. On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 9, 1925, the cornerstone was laid with befitting and solemn ceremony. Throughout the past winter the building of the church went on, and on Good Friday last there was found to be sufficient ground to warrant its opening, though the building itself had yet to receive its finishing touches, however, the opening ceremonies went on as usual.

THE OPENING.

On Good Friday afternoon the formal opening took place, and was an epoch in our church history. The new building was filled to overflowing by a capacity crowd, variously esteemed from 600 to 700. The Rev. A. L. Richards, our Moderator was in the chair, and after a few remarks called upon the Rev. W. Wilson to pronounce the Invocation. Then the awe inspiring hymn, "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord," was sung in unison: It was as follows:

I love Thy Kingdom, Lord,
The House of Thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved,
With His own precious blood.

I love Thy church, O God,
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye
And graven on Thy hand.

For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toil and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy
I praise her heavenly ways.
Her sweet communion, solemn vows
Her hymns of love and praise.

Jesus, thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Prayer was then said by Rev. J. J. McNicol of the Bible Training College.

The Rev. Dr. W. T. Gunn gave a short address on "Looking Backward," giving minute detail of how we climbed the difficult road to ultimatum success and Mr. J. T. Shil-

ton spoke on "Looking Forward," speaking in hopeful tones of future Prosperity in His Vineyard.

Very touching were the messages bought forward by Misses A. N. Smith and F. Bridgen, telling how earnestly, and unceasingly their late respective fathers toiled for our spiritual welfare, and of their devotion and sacrifices on our behalf.

Our experienced Choir, composed of Mrs. H. Whealy, Mrs. H. Grooms, Mrs. W. Watt, Mrs. F. Doyle, Miss E. Griffith and Mrs. A. Jaffray then rendered "All Hail the Power of Christ's Name" in lovely style.

Mr. H. J. Lloyd brought fraternal greetings from the deaf of our Outside Stations. Acceptance and Prayer of Dedication was then delivered by Rev. J. R. Patterson, of the Toronto Conference. After Mr. J. R. Byrne had presented, on behalf of our trustees our new church to the United Church of Canada, and after congratulatory messages were given by several ministers the benediction was pronounced by Rev. W. Wilson.

The Rev. A. T. Richards made a strong appeal for financial contribution, and the result was most gratifying, the five collection plates were soon overflowing. The total amount was over \$541.00. It was a day that will be long remembered.

OUR 26TH ANNUAL BIBLE CONFERENCE.

Details of this Conference will be given in nutshell order.

It opened Good Friday evening under most favorable conditions.

All the addresses thus given by the various speakers were very interesting and impressive, and elicited much comment.

The usual number of hearing relatives and friends and outside delegates were present.

The members of our Ladies' Aid deserve much praise for the excellent way the meals were served. God bless these noble and unselfish workers. It was not necessary to call for helpers, scores responded willingly.

We feel most grateful to Mrs. William Edwards, sister-in-law of Mrs. R. S. Edwards, for her kindness in looking after the wants of the many little children, thus giving many mothers a chance to attend the meetings unmolested. Mrs. Edwards kept the little tots in a room in the parish house, and there she was able to make up a cradle roll.

The numerous hymns rendered were well received and very impressive as well as inspiring.

As usual on such occasions Mrs. McQueen, of Guelph, mother of Miss Mary McQueen, was with us throughout the meeting and her sunny smiles and motherly help was a source of great joy. She is dearly beloved by the deaf.

Mrs. William Hagen and Miss Margaret Gold were the only ones present from Kitchener.

As usual the entire deaf colony of Aurora were with us, and helped us in various ways.

A very large number were accepted and confirmed as followers of the Lamb at the farewell meeting Easter Sunday evening.

Mrs. J. R. Byrne, our beloved desecness and interpreter was probably the hardest working individual from opening to close of the meet, and she did everything smilingly, which showed how deep an interest she has in our welfare. She was a tower of strength in every way.

The dining room in the basement is most suitably built, and fills in almost every requirement that we need, though the kitchen seems too small.

Mrs. N. Moore brought from the members of All Souls' Church of Philadelphia, the handsome sum of forty-five dollars which our kind American friends donated to our church fund. Our hearts were at once turned Philadelphiaward laden with thankfulness. Such generous assistance we'll never forget.

Further conference echoes will appear in next issue.

Following are those who came from outside points: Miss Laura and Miss Catherine Tudhope, of Orillia; Mrs. and Miss Mary McQueen and Elizabeth Carter, of Guelph; Miss Alma and Mr. Thomas Brown, of Markdale; Miss Rachel McLaren, of Smith Falls; Francis Kenny, of Acton; Miss Iona Osborne, of Sutton West; Mr. Alfred Pemprase, of Windsor; Miss Jennie Broom and Mr. Charles Ryan, of Woodstock; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbieri and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. West and daughter, Miss Edna, of Aurora; Mr. Norman Gleadon, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, Mr. J. Bastone, Mrs. Joseph Taylor, Miss Mary Janies, Mr. Hector Bayliss and Mr. J. Moreland, of Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Green, of Chesley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLaren, of Raglan; Misses Reita Lott and Lenna Shannon, of Oskawa; Mr. and Mrs. George Bridgeford, of Dundas; Thomas Johnson, of Belgrave; George F. Stewart and Miss Ada James, of Belleville; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lloyd, Mrs. Joshua Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baumgart, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Teague, Miss Margaret Kennedy and Mr. Lou Steves, of Brantford; Mr. David Bayne, of Ottawa; Mr. Agnes Phil-

lips, of Leslie; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, of Cookstown; Miss Margaret Rea, of Barrie; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beird, of Beeton; Mr. Harold Hall, of Perth; Jessie Marshall, of Arthur; Miss Edith Squires, of Petrolia; Miss Clara Sherk, of South Caingia; Mrs. William Hagen and Miss Margaret Golds, of Ketchener; Mr. J. R. Newell and Miss Clara Hartley, of Milton West; Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville; Miss Mary Cunningham, Miss, Mr. Bremner, Mrs. Wm. Patterson, of Montreal; John Davey, of Brampton; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Tossell, of LaSalle, N. Y.; Miss Sylvia Casewell, of Niagara Falls; Mrs. R. McMaster, of Warton; Mr. T. W. Hacking, of Hamilton; Wm. Tait, of Port Hope; Wm. Clench, of Kingsport, Miss Nellie Patrick, of Lindsay; Mr. Lloyd Thornton, of Vine-land Sta.; A. L. Sadolesky, of Buffalo; John E. Crough, of Walker-ville.

There were 263 who attended our Bible Conference this year.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

The Old Stork—as old as the ages—has made his appearance again, and this time left a bouncing baby-girl to cheer the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McAdam, near Napanee, Ont. It arrived on Sunday, March 28th, and is their second child, the first being a boy. The mother was formerly Miss Catherine Hammond, of St. Thomas.

Mrs. Herbert Welch and little daughter, Caroline, have returned to their home in Oil Springs, after enjoying the Easter holidays with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith in Wabash, near Thamesville, Ont.

Mrs. Jontie Henderson, of Sarnia, returned home on March 31st, after a three weeks visit to her sister, Mrs. Culver Bowlby in Simcoe. She had a very pleasant time. We are glad to say that the Bowlby family, who were all down with sickness, are now well again.

Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, woke up the other morning at the end of March, to find the pathway leading from his house to his henry blocked by from eight to nine feet of snow. Tom was obliged to dig a trench through as they did in Flanders in war time, and said to his dear wife that if the blizzard filled up the trench again, he would not trouble himself with the shovel again, but would climb to the top of the henry, bore a hole through the roof and pour down the food to his choice laying poultry. You struck a novel idea, dear Tom.

Very glad to hear that Mrs. William Riberdy, of Detroit, is out again after a three weeks serious illness with Grippe. On Good Friday Mr. and Mrs. Riberdy had Mr. and Mrs. John A. Braitwaite and daughter, Miss Marion, as their guests, also Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball. Mrs. Riberdy's sister and the latter's husband of Rockaway Park, N. Y., are now touring Egypt and other parts of the old world, and will not be home till next fall.

The Riberdys were over visiting the Braithwaite family in Windsor on April 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLaren, of Raglan, are visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Thompson, of Long Branch, at present. Their niece, Miss Rachel McLaren, of Smith Falls, is also a guest of the Timpsons.

Mr. and Mrs. George MacDonald, of Windsor, gave a pleasant birthday party on March 20th, in honor of Mr. John Ulrich, of Detroit. All had a good time.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

SILVER ANNIVERSARY OF TREE SURGERY

Although trees have stood from time immemorial, the science of tree Surgery has been known to the world only twenty-five years.

Its Silver Anniversary, coming this year, was celebrated with a Jubilee Banquet given by The Davey Tree Expert Company of Kent, Ohio. Because no hall in the home city was large enough, the banquet was staged in the State Armory at Akron, Ohio, nine miles away. Speakers were Will Rogers and Dr. Charles A. Eaton, former pastor of Rockefeller's Church.

The late John Davey, Father of Tree Surgery, first gave his message to the world in 1901 when he published a book entitled "The Tree Doctor." He had been practicing the principles of Tree Surgery for several years and had demonstrated their correctness before publishing his book.

The origin of the company that was to bear his name was unique. Martin L. Davey, a son, who is now president of the company and Congressman from the Fourteenth Ohio District, was then in school. He utilized his spare time to sell his father's book. At that time, the idea of organizing a business had occurred to no one. Several years passed, and with the book in the hands of a great many people numerous requests began to come in from readers asking the author to save their trees by the methods described in the book.

This idea then came to John Davey and his son, Martin L. Davey—why not sell the service instead of the book? Forming a partnership, father and son set out to do the im-

possible—to convince the general public that the tree is a living thing and that its ailments can be treated as human ailments are.

Against disheartening obstacles, they advanced far enough to warrant Martin L. Davey organizing The Davey Tree Expert Company of which he became general manager. For several years, the final outcome was in doubt. But the new idea finally took hold. In 1906 there were only ten field workers and a sales volume of \$12,000; last year sales reached nearly \$2,000,000 and this year, 700 Tree Surgeons are in the field.

The practice of Tree Surgery can be compared with dentistry. The Tree Surgeon excavates all decayed matter, disinfects and waterproofs the cavity, then fills it with concrete. The concrete is laid in sections to accommodate the strain of swaying in the wind. New bark grows at the edge of the filling, and in time, completely covers it.

"E. M. G." Memorial.

Collections through the Metropolitan Chapter G. C. A. A.

BULLETIN No. 5.

Note.—Prior of the opening of the present drive, Members of the Metropolitan Chapter had contributed \$400 to the Memorial Fund.

Previously reported.....\$149 10
Mr. W. G. Jones (additional) 8 00
Mr. Samuel Kohn.....2 00
Dr. and Mrs. Nies.....5 00

Total.....\$164 10

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,
Agent for New York.

April 9, 1926.

IT IS A GOOD PLAN to let every one air his views. But for some views airing is not enough; fumigation would be better.

GREATEST EVER

Vaudeville

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, April 17, 1926

at 8:45 sharp

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS

Refreshments will be on sale

Mrs. J. H. McCLUSKEY,
Chairman.

Lecture and Jokes Galore

"A TERROR OF THE SEAS"
BY DR. THOMAS F. FOX

AUSPICES OF THE

LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

AT

ST. LUKE'S HALL

308—316 West 46th St.
Near Eighth Avenue
MANHATTAN

Saturday Evening, May 8th,
at 8 o'clock sharp

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

Refreshments

C. PETERSEN, Chairman.

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Strongly recommended for investment and possible profit.

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A SILVER CUP

will be awarded to the Club, Lodge, or any other organization most represented at this Dance

ANNUAL

SPRING DANCE

TENDERED BY

BRONX DIVISION, No. 92
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO BE HELD AT

San Salvador (K. of C.) Hall
N. E. COR., 121ST STREET AND MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, April 24, 1926

GOOD MUSIC

TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR

COMMITTEE

JOSEPH R. COLLINS, Chairman
JOSEPH F. GRAHAM ALBERT LAZAR
JACK SOBREL ED. BONVILLAIN

FIFTH ANNUAL GAMES

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

—AT THE—

INSTITUTION GROUNDS

Monday Afternoon, May 31, 1926

From 1:30 to 6 P.M.

- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. Basket Ball (Boys disguised as girls.) | 1. 100 Yards Dash |
| 2. Miniature Circus Show. | 2. One Mile Run |
| 3. Nail Driving (Ladies only) | 3. 440 Yards Walk |
| Winner—2 Ice Cream Cones. | 4. 800 Yards Relay Race |
| 4. Misfit Soldiers (Graduates Only.) | 5. 220 Yards Run |
| | 6. One and a half Mile Bike Race |

ADMISSION TO GROUNDS, 25 CENTS

KEEP THIS DATE IN MIND!

SPACE RERERVED FOR

Michigan Association of the Deaf (Detroit Chapter)

PRIZE MASQUE BALL

On Saturday, November 13th, 1926

[ANNOUNCEMENT LATER]

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PICNIC

Saturday, June 26, 1926

MARDI GRAS

IN MINIATURE

Saturday Evening, May 22d, 1926

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

THE V. B. G. A.

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CASH PRIZES:

For the most original costume
For the best Charleston dancer

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS

A HILARIOUSLY GIDDY TIME IS ASSURED

Dancing Refreshments Music

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Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Bronx Hofbrau Haus, 534 Willis Avenue. Regular business meetings on the first Saturday of each month, at 8 P.M. For information write to Edward P. Bonvillain, 413 East 169th Street, Bronx, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Max Miller, President; Joseph Mortiller, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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INCORPORATED 1891
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Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.

Stated Meetings.....First Saturdays
Wm. A. Heagle, President
Gilbert O. Erickson, Secretary.

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Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Church, 230 Adelphi Street, first Wednesday each month, at 8 P.M.

ENTERTAINMENTS

March 27—Lecture
April 24—Card Party
May